

IT'S COMING THE TIME OF YEAR FOR YOU to think about heating your house this winter. Buy a Capital Heating Plant either Steam or Hot Water and keep your house even temperature. Call on  
**EDYMOND JOHNSON**  
or Phone 162

## Duck Shooting

Will soon be good. I have a full lot of guns and ammunition. Prices reasonable

## Fishing Tackle

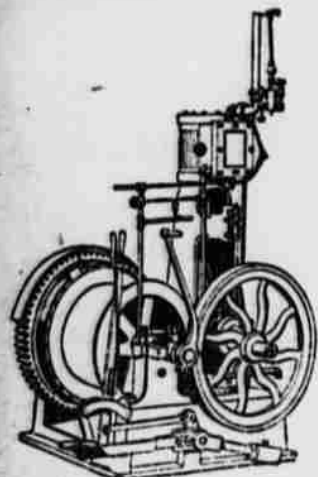
Of all kinds—big assortment. Prices as low as anywhere. All the late things in tackle

## Wallpaper

The house cleaning season is not far off. We have a big line of the new things in wallpaper. Also paints, oils, glass, etc. Everything in druggists' sundries and medicines

**J. G. POLSTER'S Corner Drug Store**

## This is THE HOISTER



That every hoistman favors. Why? Because they are easy to operate, smooth running (cut gear), capable of standing heavy service, with the least possible delay and expense for repairs. THE BEST HOISTER on the market

All Kinds of  
**MINING MACHINERY.**

## Freeman Fdry & Mfg Co.

HOOD HANDLES THESE HOISTERS  
Also

Chandler & Taylor Boilers and Engines,  
Norwalk Compressors,  
Jeffrey Rock Drills,  
Revere & Bird Belting,  
and a

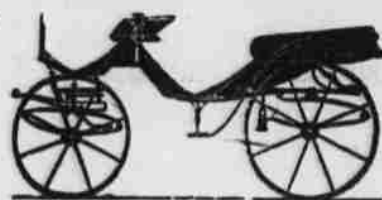
Full Line of Mining Supplies.

## A. Hood & Sons Imp. Co.

Baxter Springs, Kansas.

## CITY LIVERY

## Barn,



W. R. STREET. MANAGER.

Good Rigs, Safe Horses and Reasonable Charges.

Good Mules and Horses Bought and Sold

Old Sumner Barn, East of Dent's Grocery -

Phone 265

## NEW PATTERNS

and new colorings in wallpaper—500 styles—at Polster's Corner Drug Store.

23 acres near city; small house, fruit, good land, near school; only \$1,000. A beautiful place for a suburban home. Daniels & Plumb.

We now have on hand the biggest stock of printers' stationery ever carried in Baxter Springs. The line embraces everything needed in office stationery and poster work, and we are particularly well equipped for turning out anything that can be printed. All of our old type faces have

been relegated to that place known in a printing office as the "hell box," and have been replaced with the latest faces known to the printers' art. Our presses are doing fine work, and we can surely please you both in quality and price. Your orders will be very promptly filled. If you want a letter head, note head, bill head, statement, business card, envelope, poster, shipping tag, receipt book or in fact any kind of a printed job just give the News Printery a chance to get it out for you.  
Dr. English. Phone 398.

## NICE HOME FOR SALE.

I want to sell my home so I can build another one. My home is a good one, consisting of six nice rooms; good horse barn; cow barn; buggy shed; horse lot; chicken house; lots of fruit; cistern; the best outdoor cellar in town, built of stone and railroad iron; two lots on corner, 100 x 142 feet. Will sell the place very reasonable, and will give time on part, at reasonable rate of interest. Somebody can secure a good home at a very low price if quick deal is made. Will rent place from buyer until new house can be completed.

CHAS. L. SMITH.

Lost—Masonic watch charm, 32d degree. Name of owner under the eagle. Reward for return to King Lumber Co.

If you find what you want advertised in the local papers you should buy it at home, but if upon looking over the columns of the local papers you do not find advertised what you want, you are at liberty to buy it where you can find it.

## The Kansas Legislature.

For the news of the coming session of the Kansas legislature, as well as all other news, subscribe for the Topeka Daily State Journal. 100 days for \$1. Send in your subscription at once. Address Topeka State Journal, Topeka, Kansas.

## List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Baxter Springs, Kansas, for the week ending with Jan. 23, 1907, which if not called for within two weeks will be sent to the dead letter office at Washington, D. C.:  
Mr Charlie Anderson J H Brown  
Mr Jim Brasher Mrs Gertie Bowman  
Mr Wm Enlow Mr W H Hayden  
Mr R H Horton Mr Major Johnson  
Miss F B Nelson Miss Stella Pittieson  
Miss Goldie Wright

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "Advertised," giving date list.

W. S. BAXTER, P. M.

## BUILDING STONE FOR SALE.

I can supply you with any amount of the very best building stone. Prices reasonable. U. T. GABA.

Go to Mapes & Young for photographs.

Persons intending having a public sale should remember that the real first class sale bills are printed at this office. We can get you out a sale bill in just one hour from the time you hand in your copy. And if you haven't your copy ready we will fix it up for you.

If your trade is worth having it is worth asking for. Scan the columns of the local papers before you buy, and if you can not find advertised what you want, you can rest assured it is not in town. Then, of course, you are justified in going where you can find it.

Say, if you want anything in the way of printing of any kind, just phone or bring your order to this office. We are fixed to get out anything you may want. Our stock of stationery is the largest ever carried in Baxter Springs, and it embraces everything needed.

We are now sending out our annual subscription statements. Our list is very heavy now, and it may be a week or more before your statement is mailed to you. In the meantime, however, if you owe us you can save us the trouble of mailing you a statement by sending us the amount due. The only excuse we have for asking for what is due us is that we need the money. If you receive a statement of your account you need not feel offended. Rather, you should deem it a compliment that we have allowed your account to run, considering, as we do, that you are good pay.

**Fanston, the guaranteed flour, \$2.00 per 100 pounds at J. W. Cook's.**

Now here you are! 21 nice city lots, two houses, orchard, fruit, shade trees. Only \$600, and it must be sold. Daniels & Plumb.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

The very best coal oil at 10c a gallon at Gregory's.

## The Bootblack's Story

By Ethel Barrington

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Bud, the bootblack, drew his dwarfed body to its full height and a smile brightened his weazened face. His star customer was bearing down upon the bootblack's corner.

Now when you are Bud's star customer it is not because you have more shines than the other fellow, it's because you understand Bud and Bud understands you.

This morning Bud was in a philosophic mood.

"Shoes is a great indicate of character and circumstance," he observed. Bud glared in big words.

"What do you read in mine?" asked the star customer.

"You're a? Oh, you're dead in love," said Bud, cheerfully, polishing away with his two brushes at the rate of a mile a minute, thereby inducing a polish in which he could see his grim grin reflected.

"Is that so?" cried the young man lamely. Bud had touched dangerously near the truth. "Why do you think that?"

"Cause you used to care nothin' so long as yer boots was strong and black. Now they must have style, too. And you've transferred yer black-in' till after yer business 'stead of afore—cause why?—Cause when you walks out with yer girl the shoes must do her honor."

"You're too sharp, Bud. How old are you?"

"Now you got me," laughed Bud, good-naturedly. "I can't jest remember when I was borned, seein' I was so young, and nobody else seems to



"Sat Chattin' While I Shined 'Em," have noticed the event. Maybe my mother might, but she cried quits with life when I came. Say, see that little chap?"

A youngster of three or four years trotted by with his nurse, and shouted a cheerful "Hello, Bud!" to the bootblack.

"Hello, Boss," responded Bud gravely.

"A customer?"

"Yep, the second generation, and a regular 'un. His dad come from the country at the start—I laughed in my sleeve at his boots—My, they was a sight, they was—and nails—they was for sure a punishment to me brushes, me jest set up in the business, too. But he learned quick, he did, and 'twasn't no time afore his shoes was like—well," with a sly wink, "like your'n a bit ago."

"Personalities are low, Bud," expostulated the star customer.

"About a year later," continued Bud, wholly unimpressed, "he got to the particular stage—he bought fancy shoes—and it was shine or bust—I shined till me back fairly doubled on me—then I ups and puts me foot down."

"You've got beyond Bud, the bootblack," said I. "You belongs with the crowd at the Union club, you does!" and I packed me brushes away and set me down in me own chair.

"Bless you! how that young fellow laughed at me, a holdin' to his sides, and he couldn't catch up with his breath till the next customer had come and gone."

"Bud," he says then, a slippin' 50 cents into my hand, "it's a double shine you give me, and I'll not forget your protest."

"The next day he come with his shoes a sorry sight, not a bit of polish. 'I tried the Union club' says he, 'an' they can't touch you,' and though his eyes twinkled, he drew a solemn enough mug. 'You wouldn't want me to walk with my lady friend like that, would you?'"

"What could I do, sir?" demanded Bud, sitting back on his heels, waiting for the star customer's other foot. "It was a big responsibility!" declared this young man. "She might have throwa him over for such carelessness."

"That's what I thought," admitted Bud, "so I shined him ever after." Then he returned silently to his work.

"Is that all?" the star customer asked, feeling he needed only a little encouragement to proceed.

"What do you think? It wasn't long afore he asked me, sheep-faced like, 'Did I understand the art of blackin' ladies' boots?'"

"New I prides meself on that line of work, and I asked him holdin' up

it his girl's, and he told me it was his wife's! Gee! I felt me face crackin'! He did look like a kid caught in the act, red like a beet, but I never let on, and I straightens up as much as me back would let me, and I answers with dignity:

"It's where I shines most." Then he laughs, natural-like, and me, without thinkin' of the dirt and blacking, sticks out me flat. "May you live long and prosper," says I, same as I heard the guy in the play. He took it too, just as if I was the president.

"Thank you, Bud," says he, real grateful.

"And the next day he brought me the shoes—say—but they was cute—and small—the pair of them could set on the one hand. I got so as I knowed the sort of girl that woman was—she stepped firm and straight—none of yer run-down to heel, nor lop-sided, as most women walk. I knowed as she was always busy, and took long walks, for they wore out quick—but they wore out equal all over."

"He and she never got tired of goin' off by themselves—Sunday must have been a regular picnic, judgin' the state of them shoes Monday mornin'. You bet the mud wasn't no city mud—it smelled of country roads, an' wood—there is a corkin' difference in mud, once you study it. Well it wasn't long afore I seen that they was half-soled, his shoes was, and then—there was a patch. But I always put in me best work, and never let on I seen, an' if polish could hide it no one else should know."

"What's a plenty for one, gets mighty close for two, I reckon. And it's astonishin' how much work a shoe can stand when it must. Then I noticed that the Boss began to come for his shine at any old time, hours when he should be to business, and then her shoes dropped comin' altogether—at last he passed the stand without stoppin'. I'd say 'Shine, sir?' but he'd shake his head and make believe he was in an all-fired hurry. I stood it jest as long as I could, then I made bold to speak.

"Goin' to the club nowadays?" says I, as cool as a cucumber.

"No—huntin' a job—if you must know," says he.

"Something got into me throat and I couldn't speak, and when I got me voice—he was gone."

"Poor devil," muttered the star customer, at which Bud eyed him approvingly.

"I laid for him a couple of days, an' at last he came—he—he came! His shoes was a sight, with dust and long trampin'. I'm thinkin'. 'Say, mister,' says I, 'I've been yer shine ever since you came to the city—don't throw me down now,' and I pretended to snivel—I knowed he was a soft one—and he stopped at that."

"When I want a shine, of course I'll come to you, Bud," he says.

"You'll never want it more than now. If you wants a job yer must make a bluff, and—yer shoes is a disgrace after all I done for 'em." Then as he was about to shoot his mouth, "See here, I says, 'you are my oldest customer. What's the matter with you startin' an account? It'd be like so much in the bank—"

"Well, there was a lot of argufyin', and in the end I got him to come now and again. Then I asked him for the missus' shoes—and he told me she wasn't very strong—she didn't walk much now—an' I knowed why he felt extra bad."

"Bring them over some time, an' let me fix them ready," say I—and he did."

"He'll need 'em soon now, Bud," he says, more heartened-like. "Old ones will be easier than new—jest at first." And he sat chattin' while I shined them—the soles was mighty thin—and there was a crack in the upper part—but I blackened well into the kid so as it didn't show much, and him and me both felt pretty proud of the job when it was done."

"Then he took a shine hisself. He insisted on paying, so I let him pay for his'n—but her's went down to the account."

"The next day she sent me a message to say her shoes looked beautiful."

Bud paused, and became absorbed in packing up his paraphernalia for the night.

"And they both got new shoes—and lived happy ever after?" the star customer asked, the more lightly that he felt the weight of something unexpressed.

"They looked 'beautiful,'" repeated Bud, slowly—"she said that—but she never wore them again—"

The star customer felt a strange contraction in his throat.

"He didn't come for a week or so," Bud went on, "and then he had new shoes—but I guess he hardly knowed it. You'd never take him for the same fellow."

"After a bit he got his 'job' and squared the account—that is as much as I showed him of it. This last year he's pickin' up a bit—and a month ago he brought me the youngster's shoes—he wouldn't let nobody else shine for him. But there'll never be a pair just like hers. Somethin' in you're being so happy set me thinkin' about them shoes. They certainly was cute—and small—I could set the pair of them on the one hand. Well—good night, boss—good night."

Indian Chief a Real Leader.

White Bull, head of the Sioux located on the Cheyenne reservation in Wyoming, is one of the most prominent of living Indians. He is a nephew of the renowned Sitting Bull, six feet tall and splendidly formed. His influence is powerful outside of his own tribe, many chiefs coming to him for aid and counsel. White Bull, who is 56 years old, can not talk a word of English and until a few days ago never had ridden on a railroad.

## FRISCO

## DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

NORTH BOUND.	
110 Meteor	2:30 am
116 Kansas City Mail	9:55 am
120 Kansas City special	3:55 pm
128 Joplin and Okla Express	12:10 am
SOUTH BOUND.	
109 Meteor	1:51 am
147 Oklahoma Accommodation	9:40 am
117 Joplin and Okla Express	7:30 am
EAST BOUND.	
318 KC special via Joplin	7:10 pm
308 St. Louis and Memphis Lt.	7:40 pm
340 Kansas City Passenger	5:45 pm
310 Kansas City Passenger	9:45 am
302 St. Louis Mail	2:45 am
WEST BOUND.	
301 Kansas Mail	12:45 am
307 Kansas Limited	8:40 am

The above schedule, which went into effect Dec. 16, gives you first class service and unequalled opportunities to reach all points north, south, east and west, via the Frisco System.

For further information as to routes, rates and connections, call on or address J. M. WILSON, Agent.

Mail and passenger trains run daily; freight trains daily except Sunday. Mail closes at postoffice 30 minutes before train starts.

## Baxter Nursery,

L. B. WATSON, Proprietor

Dealer in

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Small Fruit Stock

## C. W. DANIELS NOTARY PUBLIC

BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS. Territory Mortgages, Leases, Contracts, Deeds and all kinds of papers legally executed at reasonable prices. Territory blanks on hand

## J. H. BOSWELL, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon  
Office over Dent's Store. Office phone 269; Residence phone 281

## BAXTER LIVERY BARN.

Oldest in the city. Established 30 years ago. Good service and reasonable rates.

J. BISCHOFBERGER, Prop.

## DR. A. J. THOMPSON, DENTIST.

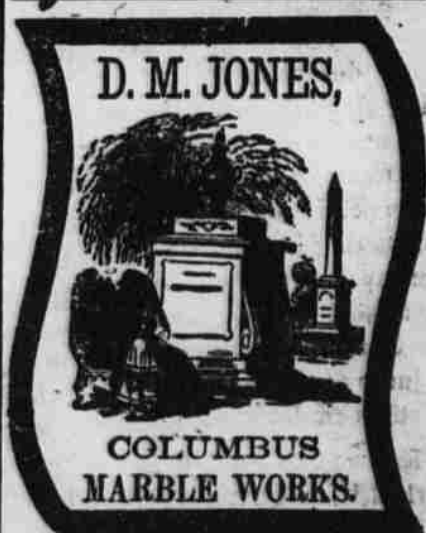
Daniels block, Baxter Springs, Kas

## CITY DRAY LINE,

ED. COVEY, Proprietor  
Freight, Household Goods and articles of all kinds hauled at reasonable rates

## Up-To-Date Barber Shop, Armstrong's Old Stand,

O. O. Roberts, Propr.  
At Shop Early and Late  
Good Barbers—Best treatment  
1st door NORTH of Baxter Hdq Co



**D. M. JONES, COLUMBUS MARBLE WORKS.**

FOUND—Lady's shirt waist and handkerchief. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this notice.

**LOST**—A 41-calibre Colt's revolver, somewhere between the residence of Joe Young and the Frisco station. Reward for return to the undersigned.

D. F. KIMBALL, City Marshal.

\$10 REWARD

For evidence which will convict the party or parties who have been damaging the property of the Baxter Telephone Company, by breaking glass insulators or otherwise.

R. W. Dow, Manager.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.